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Marines at Mako



18 0 3

Chapter 1 by Phantom The Writer

I ran towards the seawall. Screams of the living, wounded and dying filled the air along with MG fire and Mortar rounds. My Girlfriend layed wounded steps from the seawall.

Two hours earlier, LVT-5 "Armed Wolfe".

I stood beside my Girl. Autumn Whispered to me: "Hey Tyler. I'm scared."

I whispered my reply. "I know. Soon we'll be back home. Away from this nightmare." Then, the Sergeant piped up above the roar of the LVT's engine: "ALRIGHT MARINES! ONLY TWO TYPES OF PEOPLE UNDERSTAND MARINES: US AND THE ENEMY!". The LVT lurched forward. "Holy Shi-" said a young private, only moments before a stray MG round blew his brains everywhere. The LVT's ramp dropped. We all ran out. I ran aswell as hip-firing my Thompson. My Girl was just behind me, Running with her M1 Carbine. Twenty marines were mowed down by a single MG, cut to Swiss cheese in a matter of seconds. Then Autumn ran ahead. I stopped to reload. Then above everything, Autumn yelling out in pain. "NO!" I yelled. I ran to her. a round caught her in the chest. I carried her to a Corpsman. It was over when I reach the medical squad.

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